

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 46 FLEET STREET.

PARIS OFFICE—RUE SCRIBE.

Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

VOLUME XL.....NO. 168

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEODORE THOMAS' CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
No. 265 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE,
Broadway.—THE DUNOVANS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:40 P. M. Mamma Harigan and Hart.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE,
AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL,
Broadway.—English Opera.—GIROFLE-GIROFLE, at 8 P. M.

WOODS' MUSEUM,
Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—LITTLE SUNSHINE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN,
late Barnum's Hippodrome.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Ladies and children's matinee at 2 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART,
West Fourteenth street.—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PARK THEATRE,
Broadway.—EMERSON'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE,
No. 524 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE,
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BO-NANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
Fourteenth street.—GRAND CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, at 8 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warm and clear.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the daily and Sunday HERALD mailed to them, free of postage, for \$1 per month.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks opened firm, but weakened slightly toward the close. Gold advanced to 117. Foreign exchange was steady.

TWEED will probably make his exit from the Penitentiary to-day only to find, in the trials which still await him, that the way of the transgressor is hard.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY bestowed some very flattering attentions upon Admiral Worden and some other American officers at Berlin yesterday.

COUNT VON ARNIM'S TRIAL was closed yesterday, and it was announced that judgment would be delivered on the 24th inst. As the trial was little more than a formality the result may be easily anticipated.

THE AMERICAN TEAM in Ireland begin their practice to-day. The enthusiasm which followed their arrival at Queenstown continues, and the only danger is that Irish hospitality may lead to the loss of the match by the Americans.

BUNKER HILL.—When the Maryland boys and the South Carolina guards fraternize to-day with their Massachusetts brethren, and all join in a truly national celebration of the birth of freedom in America, it is a significant answer to those who endeavor to keep alive memories of bitterness and ugliness that should have been interred long ago.

THE PUNISHMENT OF ELECTION FRAUDS is a necessity at this time, when the purity of elections is not assured in any part of the country. In consequence, the conviction of Howell, at Hoboken yesterday, for stealing a poll-book, and his sentence to the Penitentiary will be received with pleasure by all who are anxious that offences of this kind shall cease.

THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE charged with inquiring into the prevalence and prevention of crime in this city examined a witness yesterday who preferred some very serious complaints against the police in dealing with panel and gambling houses. Though there is nothing absolutely new in the general charges of the witness he enters into the subject with a directness that will not allow a complete investigation to be evaded. It has long been known that the police shared in the profits of crime—now let it be proved.

ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The beautiful bay which forms one of the most attractive features of the great metropolis as an introduction to visitors to Manhattan Island was particularly charming yesterday, on the occasion of the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club. Lovers of aquatic sport were amply gratified by the grand display presented by the white-winged contestants. The schooners Palmer, Wanderer and Comet and the sloops Vision and Madcap were the lucky ones this time and bore away the prizes. An interesting novelty was the steam yacht race, in which the Larline proved successful. The stupidity of the pilot or captain of a cumbersome German ship nearly caused a serious mishap to the yacht Alarm. A floating audience of ten thousand people witnessed the event.

The Battle of Bunker Hill.

Next to the Declaration of Independence the battle of Bunker Hill is the most important event of the Revolution, and in popular interest it is hardly eclipsed by the Declaration itself, which was the mere drafting and signing of a paper, whereas heroic fighting against great odds makes a more powerful impression on the imagination and takes a stronger hold on human sensibilities. A well fought battle is a subject which admits of eloquence; but the feelings cannot be deeply moved by references to the composition of a State paper. The grandest bursts in the eloquence of our first orator are the passages in Webster's first Bunker Hill address, in which he unveils the deepest fountains of emotion, as in the apostrophe to Warren, his affecting words to the survivors of the battle then present, and the noble and touching address to Lafayette, who was also present. The eloquence of the Massachusetts orators of the last age, particularly Webster and Everett, embellished and emblazoned the Bunker Hill battle. Their most admired passages passed into the school books, and have been declaimed by the youth in all our seminaries of learning on their gala days until they are more familiar than anything else in literature. The consequence is that no event of the American Revolution has had such a bright halo of patriotic sentiment cast about it as the battle of Bunker Hill. There is no other American battle ground which has been so worthily and proudly marked by an imposing appeal to the eye, as well as powerful appeals to imagination and sentiment. There is no other American monument which compares in impressive grandeur with the massive column on Bunker Hill—a monument which is as solid in its structure as the pyramids. A hundred centuries will look down from its summit, if the earth should last so long. The unrivaled eloquence which has been uttered on that spot will endure as long as the monument itself, and the battle, like the great achievements of ancient Greece, will live in human memory by other titles as splendid as its own heroic grandeur.

But the blazonry of eloquence and monumental fame is not disproportioned to the event, which deserves to rank, not merely as one of the important battles of the Revolution, but the most important and fruitful of them all. The other battles were mere incidents in the varying fortunes of the struggle; this grandly opened the struggle and made its continuance inevitable. It nerveed the public heart, infused a manly confidence into the whole country and taught the patriots that they were a full match for British soldiers, when the conditions were at all equal. The terrible destruction they dealt upon the advancing foe, until their powder gave out, suddenly changed contempt into respect and caused the war to be waged on the British side with a halting timidity which made it the most inglorious contest in history of English military enterprise and the records of English valour. This point is strikingly put by Mr. Edward E. Hale in the preface to his recent interesting pamphlet, "For many years," he says, "the defeat of the Americans at Bunker Hill was to the people of New England a sore matter. We know now what they could not guess, that that battle virtually affected the tactics of the English generals through the war, and, in a certain sense, may be said to have decided the war. The respect for the American troops which was learned in the horrible carnage of that day accounts for Howe's remaining quiet within his lines in Boston for nearly a year afterward; it accounts for the reserve or shyness of all his movements after he made New York his centre; it accounts, in short, for the languid way in which the war was carried on by every English leader excepting Lord Cornwallis. This result of the battle of Bunker Hill has made it one of the decisive battles of history; but of that our fathers had no idea, while they were trying to discover who was responsible for their failure." Nothing of greater breadth and sagacity than these remarks has ever been written on the battle of Bunker Hill. In a few hours of a June afternoon it completely revolutionized the English opinion of the fighting qualities of the Yankees. General Gage, writing to Lord Dartmouth the next week, said:—"The trials we have had show the rebels are not the despicable rabble too many have supposed them to be." Horace Walpole, writing after the news had been received in England, said:—"We are a little disappointed, indeed, at their fighting at all, which was not in our calculation." A song composed by the British soldiers in Boston after the fight contained these lines:—

Like rebels stout they stood it out,
And thought we never could beat them.

We need not go into the details of the battle or the mooted points connected with its history. They have been fully presented in our columns by able correspondents within the last week. It is more natural and appropriate on this centennial day to surrender ourselves to the spirit of the occasion and join in the commemorative rejoicing. The heart of New York, the heart of the whole country, is with the assembled multitudes in Boston and Charleston to-day, and every pulsation beats responsive to their more realizing sense of that battle, awakened on the ground where it was fought and under the shadow of the monument which towers to heaven in its commemoration. New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond, Charleston, as well as the cities of New England, which are nearer to the scene of this great centennial festival, have sent their choice regiments, composed of the élite of their young men, to contribute to the military display and drink in the spirit of patriotism from one of its purest fountains. All feelings of local pride or local jealousy are hushed and held in abeyance in the proud and inspiring memories of a common patriotism. On this glorious anniversary there is "no North, no South, no East, no West;" all local and sectional feelings are melted down and fused together in the noble sentiment of "our country, our whole country and nothing but our country." South Carolina and Massachusetts shake hands over the bloody chasm, which we hope will be filled up and obliterated by these centennial memories. All honor to old Massachusetts, the cradle of the Revolution! New York unites with Virginia, Virginia with South Carolina, the whole South with the whole North, and with their common daughter, the expansive and growing West, in laying a tribute of patriotic recognition and gratitude at the feet of that glorious member of our Union which was the centre of interest one hundred years ago. The baptismal blood of Warren was a consecration shed upon the whole country. All honor to the noble State which emptied the taxed tea into Boston harbor; which stood by the proscribed Hancock and the two Adamses; which was the first scene of Washington's activity after his appointment as commander-in-chief; and which will forever be awarded the distinction of kindling the Revolutionary flame and drenching its soil with patriot blood, shed in bold, organized resistance to British oppression. It was Massachusetts that struck the first great blow in that great struggle; it was by her throes that a nation was born. On this memorable day the whole country sends greetings and benedictions to old Massachusetts, and cries, with united voice and all its heart, God bless her!

A beautiful feature of this centennial occasion, which does honor not to Massachusetts alone, but to the most interesting class of her guests, is the presence of the Southern regiments and the warm and noble welcome with which they are received. Nothing could be in better taste or more generous in spirit than that part of Mayor Cobb's address of welcome in which he alluded to the presence of the Southern regiments. "In this benign work of reconciliation," he says, "the soldiers on both sides have taken the lead. This was to be expected. True heroism harbors no resentments and is incapable of a sullen and persistent hatred. True soldiers, worthy of the name, give and take hard blows in all honor and duty, and when the work is done are ready to embrace as brothers in arms and to let bygones be bygones in all things, except to preserve the memory and decorate the graves of their heroic dead—ay, and of one another's dead. Brave men love brave men with the magnanimity that knows how to honor each other's courage and respect each other's motives. Foes in war, brothers in peace—that is the history of chivalry here as everywhere." We honor Mayor Cobb for these noble and chivalric sentiments, so worthy of patriotic Massachusetts, and are confident that they are not the mere effusion of a transient hospitality. We trust these centennial occasions will bear, enduring fruit, crowning peace with reconciliation.

Like another morn
Risen on midnoon.

Judge Davis and the Court of Appeals.

We regret that Judge Noah Davis has consented to the publication of his opinion in regard to the action of the Court of Appeals in the Tweed case. As an individual he has a perfect right to form his own judgment as to the legal soundness of the decision. As a Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, and especially as the Judge whose action in the case has been reviewed and reversed, it is, to say the least, unfortunate that he should have been led to assail the higher tribunal. People are too apt in these days to attack a legal decision that does not accord with their own views or gratify their own pride or prejudice and to attribute improper motives to the judges. Their respect for the Bench, already seriously undermined, will not be increased by the spectacle of a Judge of the Supreme Court assailing the entire Court of Appeals of having "fallen into a grievous error," of "hooking the moral sense of the community," of having pronounced a judgment "entirely erroneous and absurd," and one which will be condemned "from every point of view, both legal and moral." Such assertions cannot fail to bring both the Supreme Court and the Court of Appeals into contempt. Many persons will not read the able and unanswerable opinions pronounced by Judges Allen and Kapallo, and will not, therefore, discover the shallowness and injustice of the assault thus made upon them. Others who read those papers may be apt to suspect that spleen and vindictiveness prompt the assault. In either case the character of the judiciary will suffer.

Judge Davis and all others are bound to respect and obey the decision of the Court of Appeals in this case, and no railing at the Court can set it aside. Moreover, the common sense of the people, as well as the opinion of the great body of the legal profession, will condemn the soundness of that decision. Judge Davis should have been the last person to assail it, since it upholds the views expressed by him in the first trial of Tweed, when he declared that the defendant was benefited by an omnibus indictment, on the ground that if there were several separate indictments the defendant, if found guilty, might be punished on each, while in a single indictment, although containing a number of counts, there can be but a single punishment. We feel confident that Judge Davis on reflection will regret the "interview" published yesterday by a contemporary, and will admit the bad taste and the evil tendency of his assault on the entire Bench of the Court of Appeals.

THE GREAT CATHOLIC CELEBRATION yesterday was the bi-centennial celebration in the Catholic world of the remarkable vision of the Sacred Heart of Jesus that was manifested to Margaret Mary Alacoque, at Paray-le-Monial, in France, on June 16, 1675. The present revival of religious feeling, which appears to stir the Catholic Church to its inmost depths of sanctity, finds an ample field for development in the devotion just mentioned. The motive for the devotion which has been specially recommended by the Sovereign Pontiff seems to possess unusual attractive power and furnishes an additional incentive for the grand summons to spiritual arms that has been lately sounded at the Vatican. When the old Church, that has withstood so many terrible storms and trials, finds itself in a particularly distressing ordeal, such as an uncompromising Prussian Chancellor, for instance, may subject it to, it resorts to prayer and special devotion, like the exercises of yesterday, to arouse its millions of children in its defence. The appeal can scarcely pass without a significant display of the enormous power wielded by the myriad children of the Holy Father when their religious liberties are attacked and trampled upon, and now strength and vigor may be infused into the veins of such a great community by such a beautiful commemoration as that which took place yesterday—the consecration of the entire Catholic world to the Sacred Heart of the Redeemer.

Rumblings of the War Vulture in Europe.

Nobody would have any fair right to be surprised if the London despatch, which hinted at new complications in the arrangement upon which the peace of Europe now rests, should prove to be a mere canard, and equally little need any one be astonished if this vague report should turn out to be the first intimation given to the world of the entire failure of the endeavors to patch up and keep together the peace which armed Germany is resolved to rupture at one time or another not far in the future. Out of the relations of the Northern Powers to one another is to come the next war, and the correspondents naturally deal with this topic of great interest and give all they hear—all the rumors of negotiation and all the projects and schemes that team in the whisperings of the negotiators. They must give, therefore, much that is mere speculation, mere window-dressed fancies, and the report that complicates the relations of Germany and Russia with a story of Sweden may be one of these. On the other hand, they will sometimes be the first to see the drift of events, and they may have had that success on this occasion.

Only a few days since the peace of Europe was seriously endangered, as is now recognized everywhere. Germany, urged by the war party with Moltke at the head, was prepared to require of France material guarantees against the result toward which all the war preparation of the French government confessedly aims. No one in France gives himself the trouble to deny that all the activity of the republican government contemplates another war with Germany and is intended to get the nation in readiness for that conflict. Indeed, this is the common boast of the nation. But Germany meets this case with blunt indifference to diplomatic nonsense; and recognizing that in all wars the real cause is one fact and the pretext another fact, is disposed, in an original spirit, to supply to history the example of one war in which no pretext was put forth, but in which the cause was given in its naked coarseness. She was disposed to fight France merely because France was not ready to fight; she wanted to interrupt the preparations for war by the very conflict which those preparations contemplated more remotely, and she would have done so if the other nations had been as indifferent to peace as they were in 1870. But England protested, and Russia opposed with such direct purpose that the war cloud seemed to pass away. England's intervention was so positive that the journals in sympathy with the government have rather boasted over it ever since.

But the war party was as little pleased with the loss of the war it sought as it would have been if the peaceful result had been due to a less august mediator than the Czar, and it has very possibly succeeded in disturbing the relations between its government and the Russian Emperor. The visit of the King of Sweden to Berlin may have had more than an accidental relation to this endeavor. It is a scarcely conceivable contingency that the Prussian Court, in the use of all its facilities, would sacrifice good relations with Russia for any equivalent that Sweden can offer; but where violent and ambitious parties prevail it is the essence of the case that no court ever is in possession of all its faculties. It is led by pride and passion, and views possibilities only on their more favorable side. It is, therefore, not quite out of the range of likelihood that the antipathies incident to the geographical and ethnical relations of Sweden and Russia have been used by the war party in Prussia to weaken the influence of the Czar at Berlin, and if they have succeeded in this the peace of Europe is less certain than it was a few days since.

England at least is treated with great bitterness at Berlin just now, and is apparently held accountable for such an influence with Russia as prevented the latter from assenting to war; and the argument in a Russian paper that the respective interests of England and Russia justify their alliance is not without significance in this connection. As Berlin, St. Petersburg and Vienna all seem to see John Bull and the Northern Bear on the best of terms, there can scarcely be much enmity between them. And if the Prussian Chancellor looks forward to a contingency that might place a Russian army of observation on the Prussian frontier the course he would very likely pursue would be to excite the ambition of the new Swedish King in the hope to divide Russian attention by a Swedish force with its face toward St. Petersburg.

THE SILK SMUGGLING CASES were all postponed yesterday. In the case of Lawrence the United States District Attorney awaits the decision of the President with regard to the indictments upon which the accused is to be tried, and in the others the defendants were not ready. These cases will attract much attention, because they expose the system of smuggling which was the immediate consequence of the legislation of the last Congress, and they ought to be carefully investigated as the basis for a new law regulating the collection of customs. In this aspect these trials are of even more importance than in the conviction of the offenders.

JEROME PARK RACES.—The sixth day's races of the present spring meeting of the American Jockey Club will commence at three o'clock this afternoon. There will be five events, two free handicap sweepstakes, two purse races and a contest for the Woodburn Stakes, distance two and a half miles. The club has enjoyed unusual privileges this season from the clerk of the weather. Sunny skies and balmy breezes have greeted each day's racing. Such an influential body of gentlemen should have been able to succeed in obtaining a few additional sprinkling carts from the Park Commissioners, as the dust has been intolerable during the past five days of the meeting, and many a handsome toilet has been irretrievably ruined in consequence of such neglect. On Saturday the club will bring to a successful close the most brilliant meeting recorded in its annals. Careful management and liberal enterprise have placed it at the head of all American associations.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT, the pride of our National Guard of this State, left for Boston yesterday to take part in the centennial ceremonies at Bunker Hill to-day. A finer body of men could scarcely be sent from any city in the world to do honor to such a grand occasion.

Is There Too Much Iron?

It is not only in the United States that the iron industry is prostrate. The London Times complains that in England it is in even a more deplorable condition. The German papers tell us that in Germany it is no better. In France it is the same. What is the matter?

People have not stopped using iron. To be sure, we have stopped building railroads at last, and in other countries they have begun to stop also. There is evidently an over-production of the most useful and important of metals. Why is it? Is it not, partly, because iron, so abundant, so easily and cheaply produced in so many different parts of the world, is not destroyed by its first use? A shirt or a pair of trousers is destroyed by the wearer; an old hat is flung away; food is consumed, as we correctly say. But in that sense iron is not consumed. When a rail is worn down it is sent to the foundry and remelted, and its substance goes some way toward the making of a new rail. Old iron of all kinds has a commercial value, and is saved and sold, and used over again, and often improved by the first use. No farmer ever lets an old horseshoe lie on the road. He picks it up, and the blacksmith with a little labor makes a new horseshoe of it. Who can tell at what stage, after how many years of service in different capacities, a piece of iron finally disappears and is actually consumed? Perhaps those Pennsylvanians were wise who some years ago bought up a large part of the very rich iron and coal lands of Alabama, and then concluded to let them lie undeveloped until they saw whether it would pay to set up new furnaces and rolling mills.

Meantime it is pleasant to know that we have actually begun to export iron to Europe. In 1872 we exported 1,477 tons of pig iron, and by 1874 the trade had grown to 16,039 tons. We can produce in some parts of the United States iron of a quality which Europe does produce so cheaply, and with this our ironmasters ought to supply England and Continental Europe in constantly increasing quantities. Alabama furnaces now send iron to England, where it is found valuable for the construction of cast car wheels.

The Grasshopper Crop.

In Minnesota they are paying one dollar and sixty cents a bushel for grasshoppers—after they are caught and killed, of course. Little boys and girls get ten cents a quart; two boys made six dollars a day on grasshoppers, and Blue Earth county has paid already over fifteen thousand dollars for the extermination of this plague. An ingenious Minnesotan has contrived a trap, run by horse power, which catches from five to twenty bushels a day, and the catchers bring them to town in wagons, wheelbarrows, and even in bags on their backs. When paid for they are buried in deep trenches, and it is said that by next week Minnesota will be rid of grasshoppers. It is proposed that, inasmuch as the extermination of the insect interests the whole State and not only the localities where they make their first appearance, the State shall assume the cost of their destruction, and this seems but just.

Will not some ingenious Yankee now discover a use for the grasshopper? Could he not be used for manure? Has he no oil, good for rheumatism, or watch springs, or machinery? Will not some one undertake to prepare desiccated grasshoppers for the use of the Digger Indians in California? If he could get a contract from the Indian Bureau there might be millions in it. The utilization of waste products is nowadays one of the more notable sources of wealth; and any one who should be so fortunate as to invent a use for the grasshopper would make so large and rapid a fortune that he might hope to tempt others into discovering how to make a profit out of the Colorado beetle.

Juries and Public Opinion.

We observe in one of our journals a suggestion to the effect that it makes no difference what the verdict of the jury in the Beecher case will be, as the people have also considered the trial and are as competent to make up their minds upon the issue as the juryman. As a simple statement of fact this, to some extent, is true. To make it perfectly true we should add, that if every reader of the Beecher trial were to have the same opportunities for investigation and to give the same time to the study as the juryman then the popular verdict would be as fair and definitive as the recorded decision of the juryman. The difference between the verdict of the jury and the verdict of the people is a vital one. The juryman hears the witnesses, sees their demeanor, forms his own impressions as to their veracity, is under the direct observation and instruction of judge and counsel and has an insight into the case which can be gathered from no publication in the press.

The public is apt to seize two or three salient points in a controversy and to accept them as conclusive. The jury goes to the bottom of the discussion and expresses not a hasty expression but an absolute judgment expressing the fullest knowledge of the facts. It would be a calamity if the principle were to be admitted that the verdict of a jury could be overruled and set aside by public opinion. In many respects public opinion is apt to be right, and the best evidence of common sense is generally found by the average opinion of the people. At the same time public opinion has taken strange freaks, and some of the most extraordinary crimes and blunders of modern times have been the result of "popular demonstrations." The value of justice is that it is placed above the temptation of clamor. The jury is sheltered from the influences which so often lead public opinion to extreme and extravagant acts by the safeguards and immunities of the law. So far as the Beecher case is concerned we may have our own opinion about many things done by the plaintiff and defendant, but the verdict of the jury, if a verdict is rendered, will be conclusive for all time upon the question of innocence or guilt. If the Beecher jury, after more than a hundred days of diligent examination, cannot arrive at a verdict which expresses the truth then the trial by jury is a failure.

SAGHALIEN.—Russia has just concluded with Japan a treaty by which the latter Power recognizes the exclusive dominion of Russia over the Island of Saghalien. Japan was the only Power that hitherto disputed this claim, and

the island at its southern extremity was partly occupied by Japanese fishermen, while the other part was in the hands of the Russians and used as a penal colony. At one moment a dispute arose, as Russia claimed the exclusive propriety, in virtue of a landing made there in 1877; but in the difficulty that Japan had with China in regard to Formosa Russia rendered such substantial diplomatic services to the Japanese that the recognition of their claim to Saghalien has been deemed a fair return. It is an arid, desolate spot, but it commands the embouchure of the Amoor River, the great line of Russo-Asiatic communication and traffic. It is important for this reason. But it is even still more important to Russia in virtue of one of its products. It possesses inexhaustible veins of coal, and in these days of steam navigation such a treasure in the Pacific may ultimately give its owner the naval control of the Chinese Seas.

Summer Excursions.

With the heated summer weather come the various expeditions for furnishing the dwellers in this city with healthful and pleasurable amusement. The theatre has become impossible for all but the most inveterate lovers of the stage, and, for the most part, the regular companies have dissolved or are in course of dissolution, to give place to the gentlemen of the burned cork persuasion, who with native hardihood defy the summer heat. These men are salamanders and cater for beings as fireproof as they are themselves, but ordinary humanity sighs for some cooler means of enjoyment. The rich are busy packing up their trunks for Newport, Long Branch and the White Mountains; but the vast number who labor cannot order their wings and be off to sea shore and mountain. Except at intervals they must dwell in the heat and dust of the city, thankful if for a few hours now and then they can breathe the life-giving air of the country. In no great city of the world has the working population the same opportunities of escaping out into the fresh and invigorating air. Nature has been lavish of her gifts to this Empire City. The Sound, with its marine breezes and placid waters, invites the excursionist bent on pleasure or seeking health, and the noble Hudson, full of romantic interest, offers scenes of beauty unrivalled in any land. For an inconsiderable sum the overworked citizen and his family may enjoy the pleasures of a health giving excursion on the waters. Steamers that resemble floating palaces have been placed at the service of the public by enterprising speculators, and certainly never did any speculation better deserve success. In our advertisement columns will be found announcements from the various excursion lines, and the public can choose between them. We desire to call attention to the excellent work these lines are doing. Their managers are truly the apostles of health among us, and though their aim is personal gain the service they render to the public is none the less important. An effort has been made to increase the attractiveness of these daily excursions this season, and no doubt the people will show their appreciation by the increased support given to those who cater for their pleasure. There is certainly no better way to secure a vigorous mind and sound body than by escaping as frequently as possible from the crowded streets of the city into the pure, fresh air which can be enjoyed to the fullest extent on these excursions.

MORE BOILER EXPLOSIONS.—At three o'clock yesterday afternoon two terrible boiler explosions occurred, one in this city and one in Boston. In each case the loss in property was nearly fifty thousand dollars, while the Boston disaster led to a terrible loss of life. The cause of both accidents was probably the one to which such general attention was called by the Westfield disaster in 1873, old and worn-out boilers. Sufficient time has elapsed since that terrible calamity to allow the good boilers then in use to become aged and worn; but we suppose it would do no good to ask manufacturers to discard their dangerous machinery. Unless some fearful explosion like that on the Westfield should occur they will continue to use their old boilers until they blow up.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mayor C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica, is staying at the New York Hotel.

In the Valley of Chamounix they had in the past winter thirty-four feet of snow.

Mr. John T. Ford, of Baltimore, is among the late arrivals at the Union Square Hotel.

Ex-Governor H. C. Warmoth, of Louisiana, yesterday arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Assemblyman Emerson E. Davis, of Whitehall, N. Y., is stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Captain Hains, of the steamship Scythia, has taken up his quarters at the New York Hotel.

At Lyons, France, a workman's wife has been delivered of four children at a birth. Three were alive.

In the first quarter of this year 551 persons were killed and 1,330 wounded on the railways in Great Britain.

Mr. Amos T. Akerman, of Georgia, formerly United States Attorney General, is residing at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

General Joseph E. Johnston, of Georgia, arrived in this city yesterday and took up his residence at the New York Hotel.

The advent of the new Minister of the United States to Peru, Mr. Richard Gibbs, was anxiously awaited at Lima on the 20th of May.

The Count and Countess de St. Paul, of Paris, arrived from Europe in the steamship France, and are sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Postmaster General Jewell leaves Chicago for Milwaukee to-day, where he will spend the afternoon and evening, returning to Chicago at night.

Senator William H. Allison, of Iowa, who is a member of the Board of Visitors to the Military Academy, arrived at the Brevoort House last evening from West Point.

It is noted in England that there is now a "fashionable impulse" toward the Order of Freemasonry, and that in consequence of the large numbers who desire to join some lodges have raised the fees.

Charivari suggests for the new law on the press a clause declaring that every journalist convicted of publishing false news shall lead a duck (canard) in the street for a month. They publish this as a joke—illustrated by Cham.

There has just died in Paris an old man who said, "Not a single member of the Academy knows a quarter of what I know." He was a priest (Abbé Constant, a Rabelaisian sort of priest in person, but without jollity; "a little, round fat, old man of God," whose great pursuit was the study of magic and necromancy.

By the Paris Figaro it appears that Fernus Mac-Clellan was in New York and Samuel O'Dea in Paris, and that instead of fighting a duel they played, by means of a table, a game of chess, the condition of which was that the loser was to blow out his brains; all for love of a young lady of this city, now in Galicia. Forgive, they say, lest and blow out his brains June 1.